I swear that we'll get out alive, just trust in me and let me drive,

Don't call the cops until we're out of sight...

Was a lonely child that stayed inside, cause years ago my father died,

But he just keeps on BREATHING just to spite...

What would you like to know? The important stuff?

The good news is I'm not obligated to tell you anything by law... lol...

I used to hate Bukowski, but he seems cooler every year... have you noticed how much weight he's lost?

I'm a performer and writer. I've got a very large brain, but I luckily have a lot of hair to cover it... though I wouldn't be opposed to having a head reduction so women quit staring and ogling my brain. Hello? My @$$ is down here!

I really would love to find another talented and creative spirit to keep me company. Let's be honest... if we're both smart, like top .5%... and good looking with zero baggage. Nothing to prove... doesn't that seem hot to you?

First off, please never offer me a wet nap... this has a completely different meaning where I come from. This also applies to cheesecake, sweetbreads and gooey butterface.

I was kind of dragged around by young parents when I was younger... at the time I hated it, but later it was kind of fun going place to place and having the option of reinventing yourself. You get smart fast. You also see the same damn thing being invented in cliques, klans and clubs... DOGMA!

my dad was candid enough to tell me he knew he was a sh***y dad... but that would only have affected me were there a time that I thought differently of him. I wouldn't be surprised if the FBI told me he was a serial killer. Aside from teaching me a few guitar chords, the cycle of an internal combustion engine and how to chop down a tree, I raised myself.

I'd like to meet someone like myself... but I can't adequately describe myself here. And most of you all write the minimum. And get the same out of this.

I'm publishing my first book this year. And releasing an anthology... I can also sing and play anything from the orchestra.... I record my own tracks. But that takes forever. I decided long ago that I would work smart AND hard.

I don't understand why women act so aloof and recoil when you write an actual paragraph!! ... it should be easy to speak your mind or even build up friendships...

At least not stupidly difficult...

Please rescue me from this shallow PPOOL of idiots. Notice there's more P in this pool? You rescue me and I'll spend the rest of my life rescuing you. Let's face it, you needed it more.

I've got a ton of songs... a major label that loves me... I just want to meet someone before this stuff happens... there's only one time in life that someone can have faith in you... and it's NOT AFTER YOU MAKE IT. lol

I've already discovered how to be comfortable while loving what I do... I just want to feel the same, while loving WHO I do... is that so much to ask? And if this isn't the place to put it out there...?

I'm not petty, I'm ultra sentimental... this is what makes me tick... I am the last Tazmanian Tiger, looking for another like myself... and losing hope.

Be kind.

Be smart... and weird.

Be gentle and vulnerable.

Every now and then, consider being exploited... remember, you've been lied to before.

Love is a fire...

lit by unicorn farts...

So share what you have... but just give me half. I'm driving! I don't need to fly!

Smile, like you're the only one that knows your naked under your clothes...

Spend every day freely, like you're having a going out of body sale...

Sing like you're having a soulgasm...

Love with passion and vengeance... mostly vengeance!

Party like you have a whole renal system backed up, on ice....

And DO have a whole renal system backed up on ice, FOR REAL!

And kiss like the bath salts just kicked in and you missed breakfast...

That is all.